

**MARVEL**  
**25<sup>TH</sup>**  
**ANNIVERSARY**



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212 DEC  
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THE UNCANNY

# X-MEN<sup>®</sup>

WOLVERINE  
VS.  
SABRETOOTH--  
ROUND 1!





STAN LEE  
PRESENTS:

# THE LAST RUN

STARRING  
THE UNCANNY  
X-MEN

A MILE  
BENEATH  
MANHATTAN...

...ARE THE  
TUNNELS  
WHERE THE  
MORLOCKS  
LIVED...

...UNTIL THE  
MARAUDERS  
KILLED THEM.

WOLVERINE MOVES  
SILENTLY THROUGH THE  
CARNAGE, ALERT FOR  
THE SLIGHTEST SOUND,  
THE SMALLEST MOVE-  
MENT, THE FAINTEST  
SCENT OF LIFE.

VIOLENCE IS IN HIS  
NATURE. MURDER IS  
NOT. HE MEANS TO  
FIND THOSE RESPON-  
SIBLE AND PAY  
THEM BACK-- IN  
FULL MEASURE.

CHRIS CLAREMONT  
WRITER

RICK LEONARDI  
GUEST ARTIST

DAN GREEN  
INKER

GLYNIS OLIVER, COLORIST  
TOM ORZECOWSKI, LETTERER

ANN NOCENTI  
EDITOR

JIM SHOOTER  
EDITOR IN CHIEF





BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I SAW SLAUGHTER LIKE THIS.

PROFESSIONAL WORK. TOP-NOTCH. AS THOROUGH...



...AS IT WAS MERCILESS.



THAT SOUND--  
--RATS!

HIS REACTION IS IMMEDIATE AND INSTINCTIVE.



HE BARES HIS FANGS AND GROWLS.

THE VERMIN GET HIS MESSAGE AND FLEE.

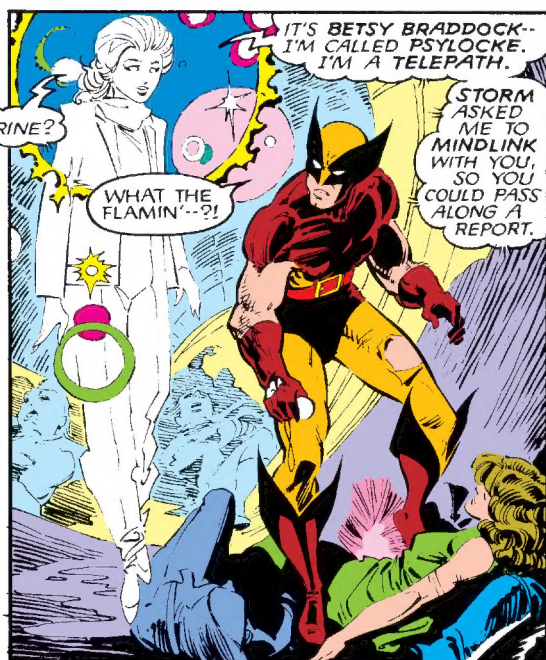


WASTED EFFORT, THAT.

THEY'RE JUST DOIN' WHAT COMES NATURALLY.

SOON AS I'M GONE, THEY'LL BE BACK.

TOO MANY BODIES-- WITH NO ONE, NO PLACE, NO TIME TO BURY 'EM.

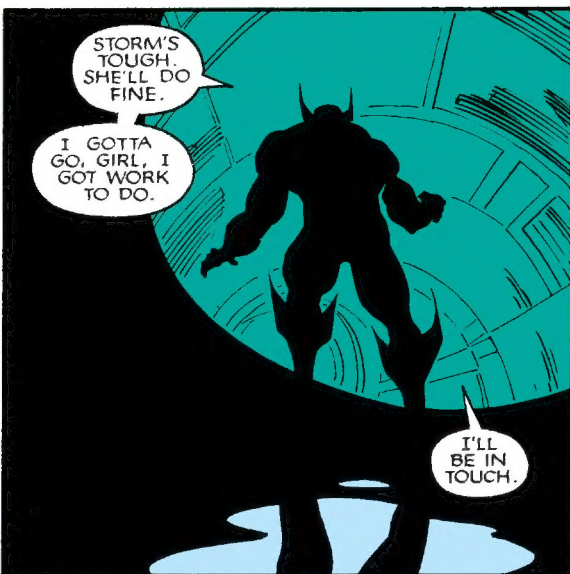
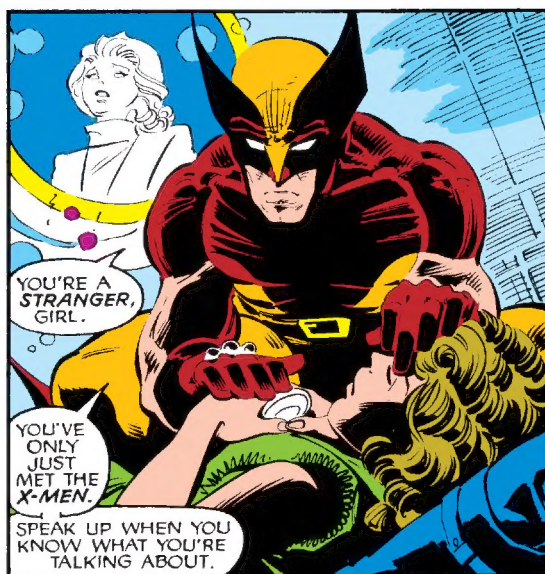
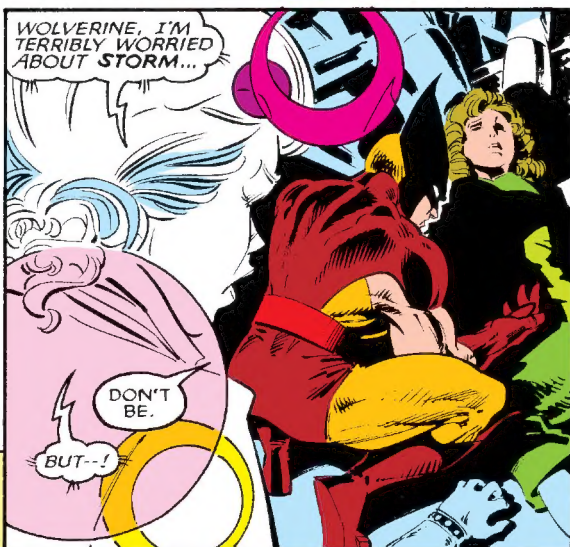
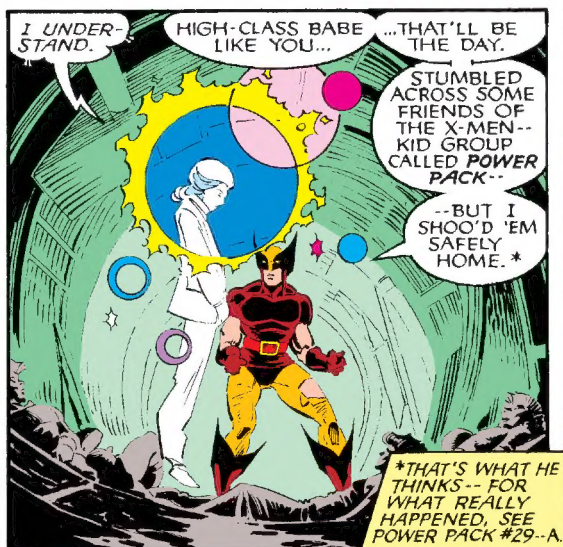


IT'S BETSY BRADDOCK-- I'M CALLED PSYLOCKE. I'M A TELEPATH.

WHAT THE FLAMIN'--?!

STORM ASKED ME TO MINDLINK WITH YOU, SO YOU COULD PASS ALONG A REPORT.







ROUGHLY 40 MILES NORTHWARD, IN THE HEADMASTER'S STUDY OF PROFESSOR XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS...

OF ALL THE CONCEITED, ARROGANT, BLOODY FOOLS--!

PROBLEM IS, DO I MEAN WOLVERINE...  
...OR MYSELF?!

I'M EXHAUSTED...

...AND MY POOR SKULL IS POUNDING FIT TO BURST!

THERE'S A PSIONIC BARRIER FIELD SURROUNDING THE MORLOCK TUNNELS. IF I HADN'T USED CEREBRO HERE TO AMPLIFY MY POWER...

...I DOUBT I COULD HAVE MADE CONTACT.  
AS IT IS, I DAREN'T TRY TOO OFTEN.

I MIGHT BURN OUT THE COMPUTER SYSTEM, OR MY OWN BRAIN.

ALL THOSE POOR PEOPLE--MURDERED.

CAN THOSE FEW IN THE SCHOOL INFIRMARY...

...BE THE ONLY SURVIVORS?

THIRTY METERS BELOW BETSY, THE WOUNDED ARE BEING CARED FOR BY MAGNETO, THE SCHOOL'S HEADMASTER...

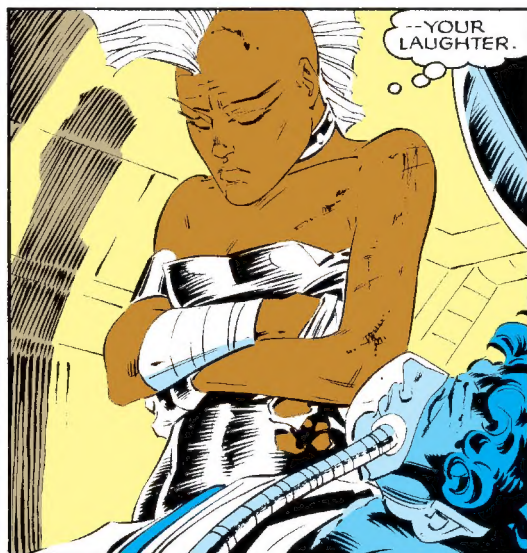
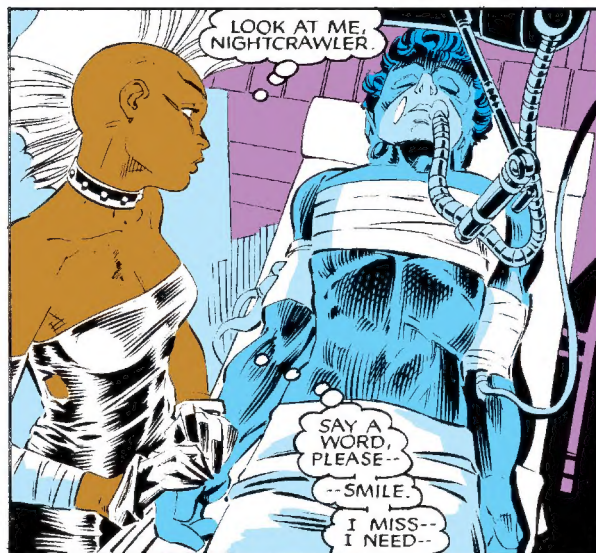
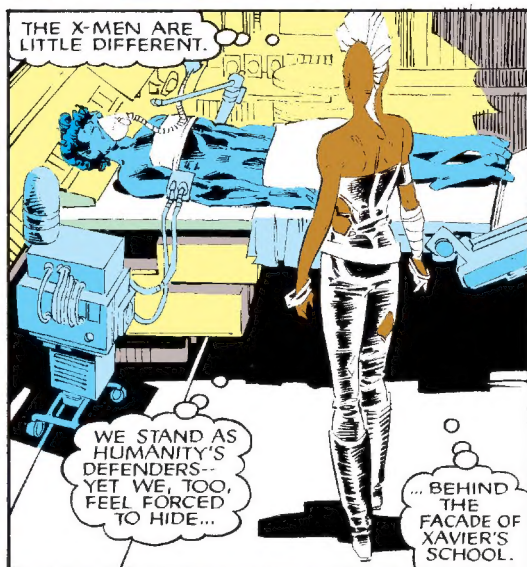
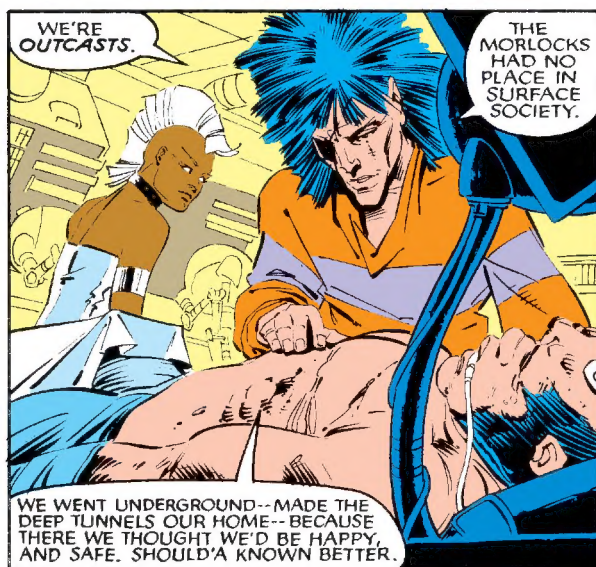
...THE MEDICAL STAFF, Dr. MOIRA MacTAggART AND HER NURSE, SHARON...

...CALLISTO, WHO LED THE MORLOCKS UNTIL SHE WAS SUPPLANTED BY...

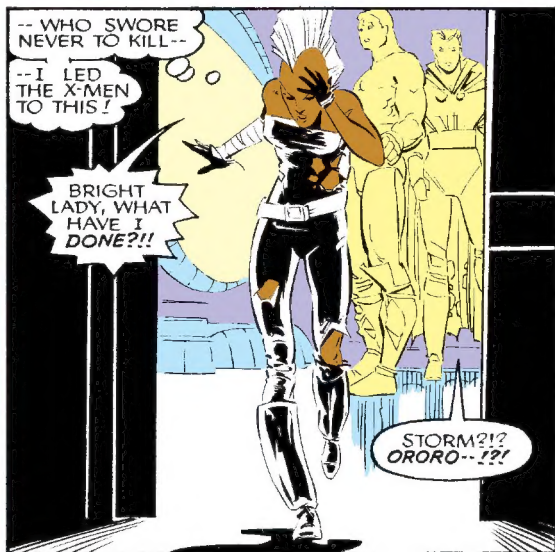
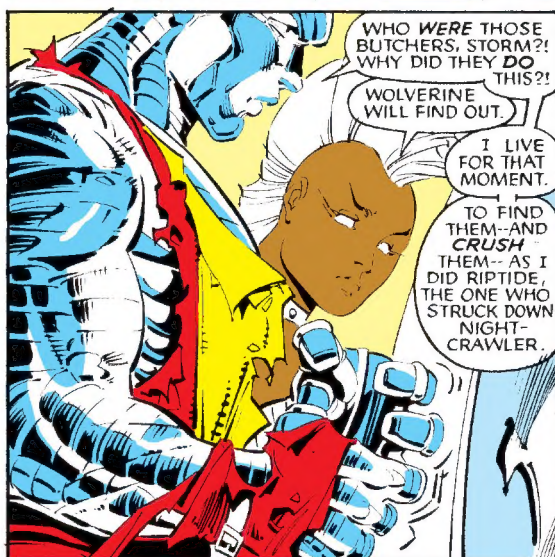
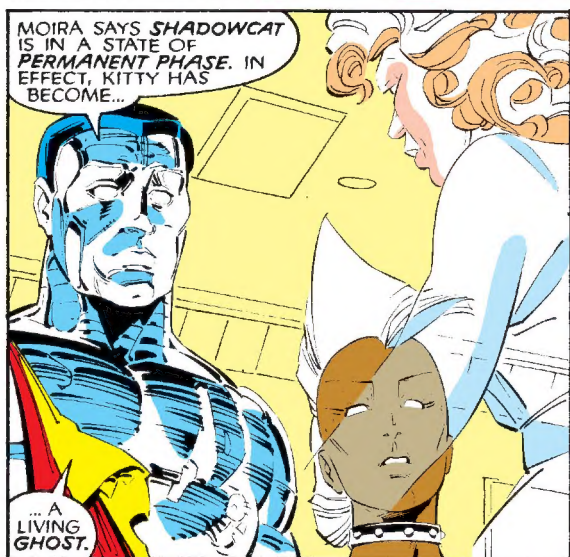
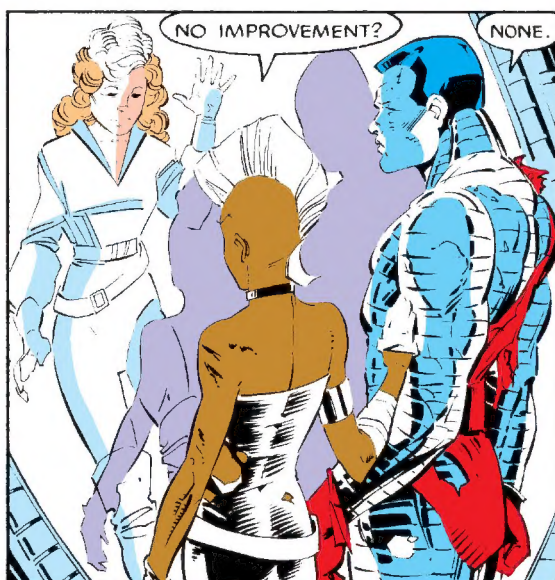
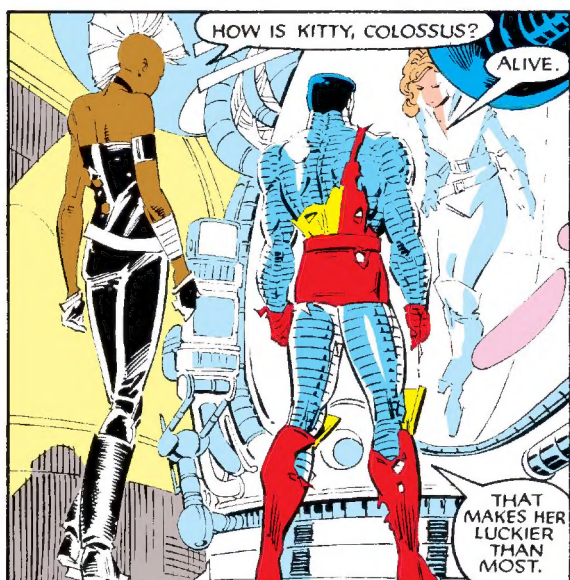
...STORM, WHO'S ALSO THE X-MEN'S CURRENT LEADER.

I'M SORRY, Dr. MacTAggART. HE'S GONE.

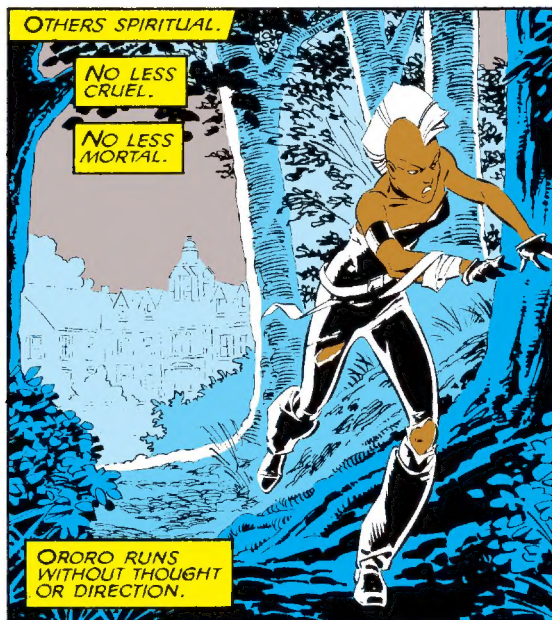
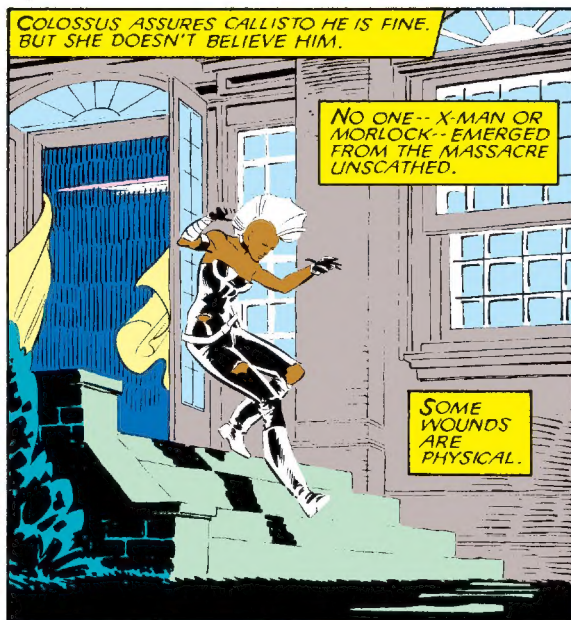
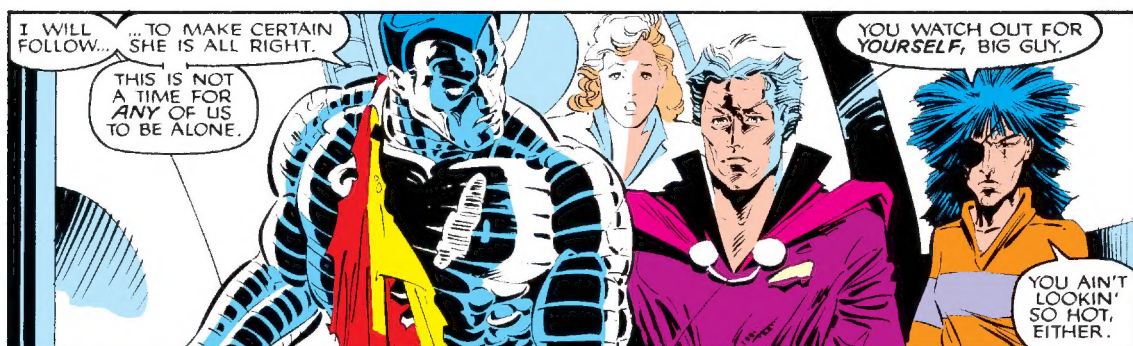




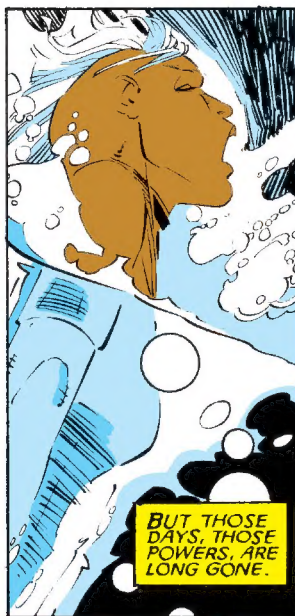












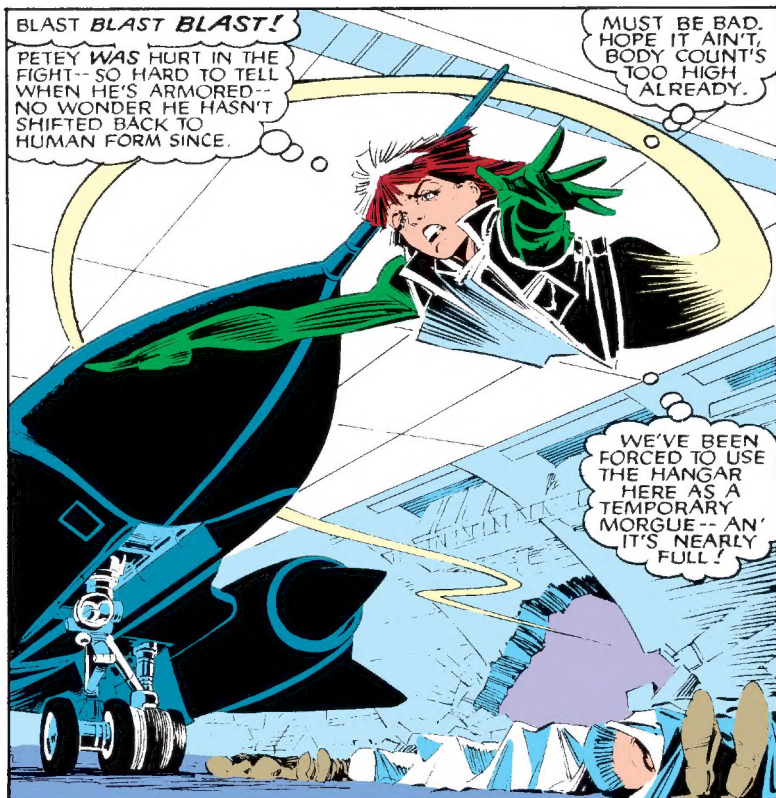




MIND THE STORE, THOMAS!

ANYONE BUT WOLVIE SHOWS...

...TREAT 'EM AS HOSTILE!



BLAST BLAST BLAST!

PETEY WAS HURT IN THE FIGHT-- SO HARD TO TELL WHEN HE'S ARMORED-- NO WONDER HE HASN'T SHIFTED BACK TO HUMAN FORM SINCE.

MUST BE BAD. HOPE IT AIN'T, BODY COUNT'S TOO HIGH ALREADY.

WE'VE BEEN FORCED TO USE THE HANGAR HERE AS A TEMPORARY MORGUE-- AN' IT'S NEARLY FULL!



SECONDS LATER...

SO MUCH FOR HOPE.

YOU CONSCIOUS, BETTS? HE STILL ALIVE?!

YES...

...TO BOTH...

...THANK HEAVEN.



BOY'S LIKE A STATUE.

HOW 'BOUT AH ABSORB HIS POWER...

... REVERT HIM TO HUMAN--?!

NO! THAT WILL KILL HIM FOR CERTAIN!



ROGUE-- I SENSED STORM... BY THE LAKE...

Y'ALL DO WHAT YOU CAN FOR PETEY. AH'LL CORRAL THE BOSS.

HURT?

YES!

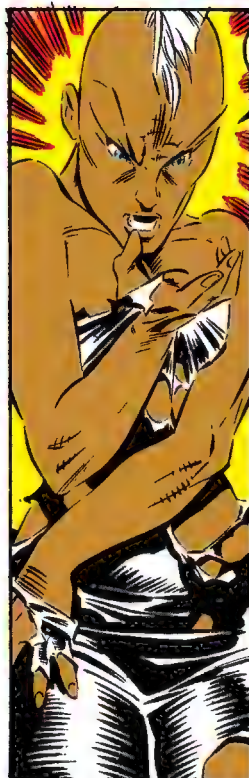
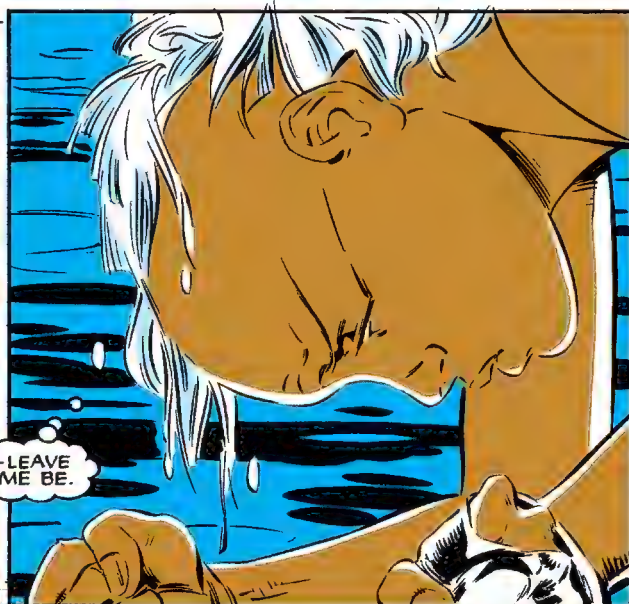
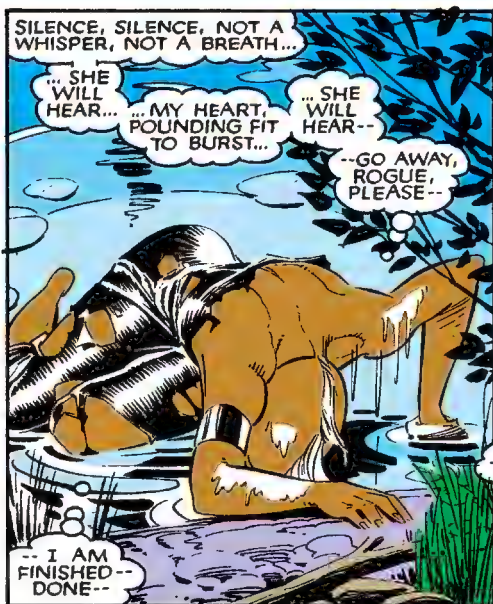
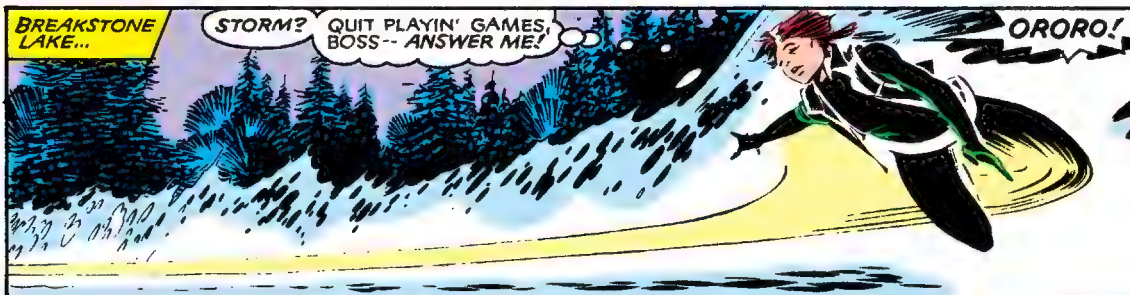
PROBABLY YOUR RIBS. COUPLE OR THREE. RIGHT SIDE. NOTHING CRUCIAL.

HOW VERY... REASSURING.

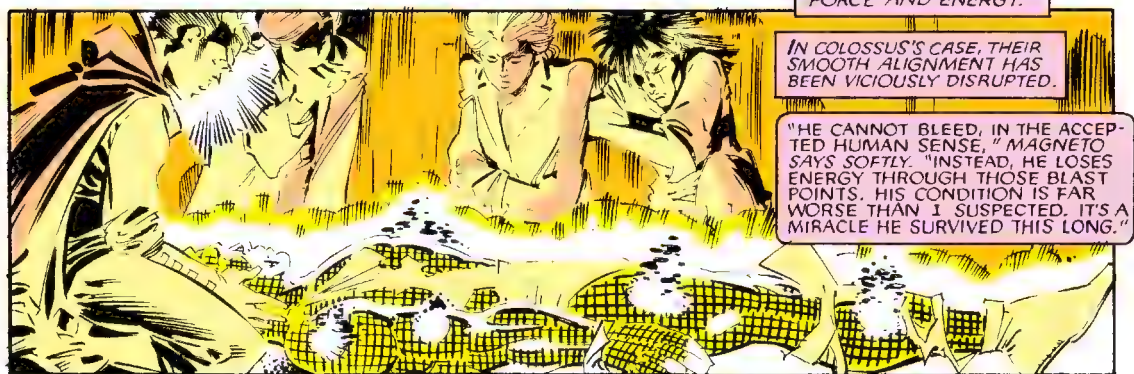
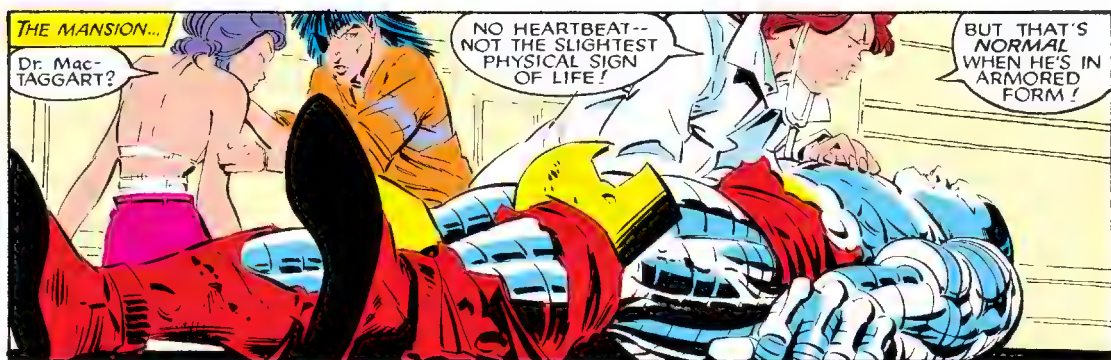
















CAN YOU HELP?

PERHAPS

BUT IF ANY OF YOU KNOW ANY PRAYERS...?

HE DRAWS STRENGTH FROM THE EARTH'S MAGNETIC FIELD--UNTIL HE IS FILLED TO OVERFLOWING, SIMULTANEOUSLY REFINING HIS PERCEPTIONS UNTIL HE CAN MAKE OUT THE SHAPE AND STRUCTURE OF EVERY MOLECULE--EACH INDIVIDUAL ATOM--IN COLOSSUS'S BODY.

UP WITHIN HIM, LETTING IT FLOW LIKE A GENTLE WAVE THROUGH THE YOUNG RUSSIAN, PAUSING AT EACH LOCUS OF DISRUPTION TO RESTORE THE BROKEN PATTERN, REALIGN THE BIONIC MATRICES--HIS POWER AS INEXORABLE AS THE OCEAN--UNTIL ALL THE DAMAGE IS SWEEP AWAY.

HOW LONG THIS TAKES, HE DOES NOT KNOW.

THE STRAIN IS AWFUL--BUT HE ENDURES.

HE HAS TAKEN LIFE SO OFTEN--BROUGHT HARM SO EASILY IT BECAME ALMOST SECOND NATURE.

NOW, HE HAS A CHANCE TO HEAL.



HE WILL DIE HIMSELF BEFORE HE FAILS.

EASY, MAGNETO, REST EASY.

YOU'VE DONE ALL YOU COULD.

BUT, WAS IT ENOUGH...?



SEE FOR YOURSELF.

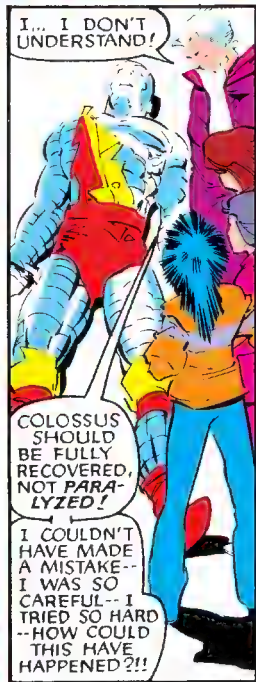


BUT THEN...

DOCTOR...

...HELP ME--

--WHY CAN'T I MOVE?!!



I... I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

COLOSSUS SHOULD BE FULLY RECOVERED. NOT PARALYZED!

I COULDN'T HAVE MADE A MISTAKE-- I WAS SO CAREFUL-- I TRIED SO HARD --HOW COULD THIS HAVE HAPPENED?!!



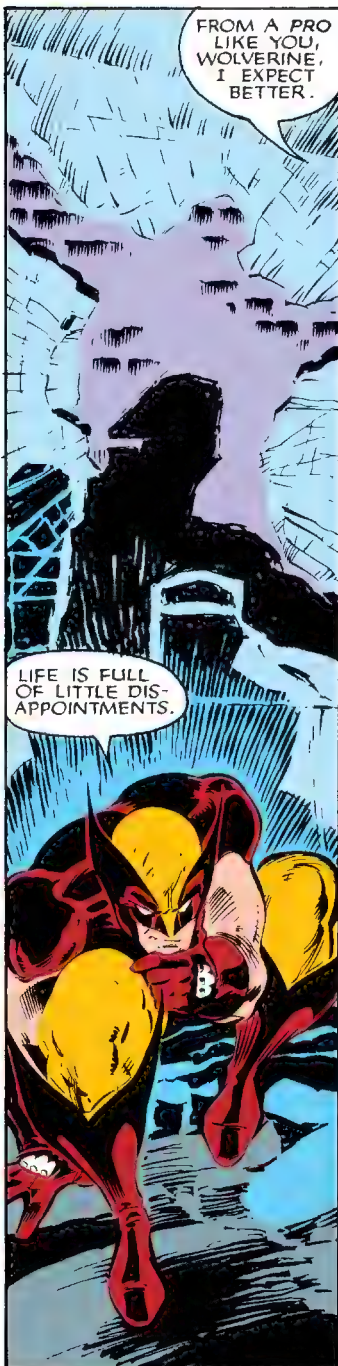
THE MORLOCK TUNNELS...

YOU OUGHT'A BE ASHAMED, BUB!

I KNOW THAT VOICE.

FIGURED HE'D BE HERE. MASSACRES ARE HIS STOCK IN TRADE.

I'VE HAD MORE TROUBLE TAKIN' OUT RANK AMATEURS!



FROM A PRO LIKE YOU, WOLVERINE, I EXPECT BETTER.

LIFE IS FULL OF LITTLE DISAPPOINTMENTS.

YOU, SHRIMP, WERE ALWAYS MINE.

GLAD TO SEE YOU, TOO, **SABRE-TOOTH**. BEEN AWHILE.

THAT OLD MAN-- SABRETOOTH'S PRISONER-- IT'S THE MORLOCK HEALER!

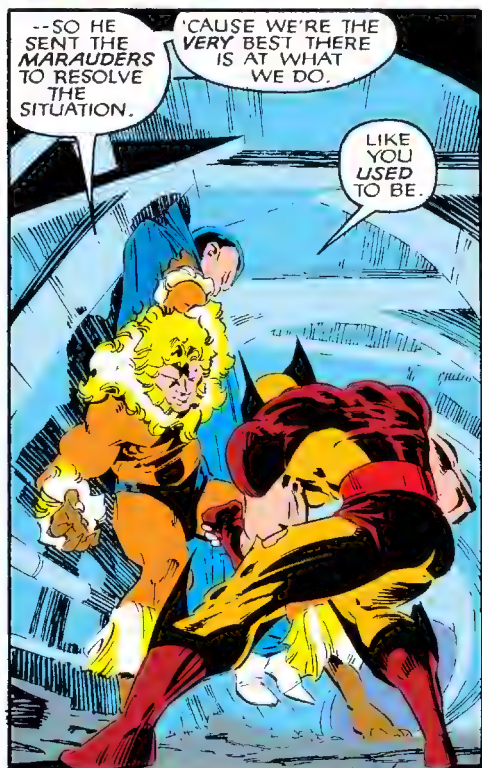
STILL BREATHIN', TOO! HE'S OUT, BUT NOT HURT BAD! BE A GOOD BREAK FOR US IF I COULD GET HIM HOME INTACT.

BUT I GIVE SABRETOOTH EVEN A HINT OF HOW IMPORTANT THE HEALER IS, HE'LL GUT HIM!



HERE I WAS, FIGURIN' THE PARTY'S PASSED ME BY, WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN, LOOK WHO STUMBLES ACROSS MY DOORSTEP.









BREAKSTONE  
LAKE...

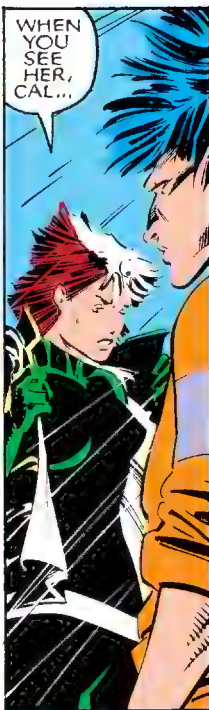
HEAD BACK  
TO THE  
MANSION,  
ROGUE.

I'LL FIND  
STORM...

...AN'  
BRING HER  
HOME...



...IF THAT'S  
WHAT SHE  
REALLY  
WANTS.

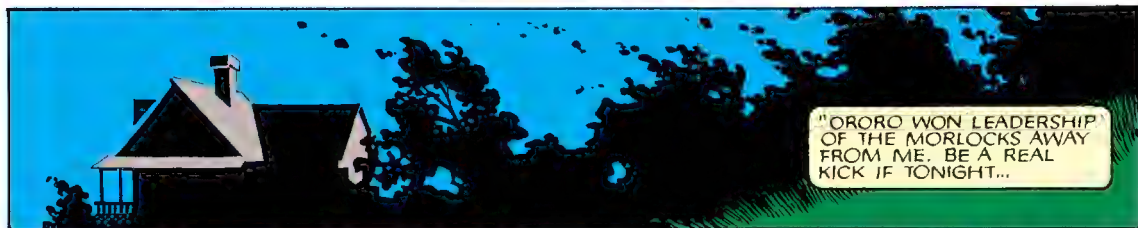


WHEN  
YOU  
SEE  
HER,  
CAL...



... RETURN  
THIS, WILL  
YOU?

VEST'S  
HER  
BADGE  
OF  
OFFICE.  
I WORE  
ONE LIKE IT.



"ORORO WON LEADERSHIP  
OF THE MORLOCKS AWAY  
FROM ME. BE A REAL  
KICK IF TONIGHT...



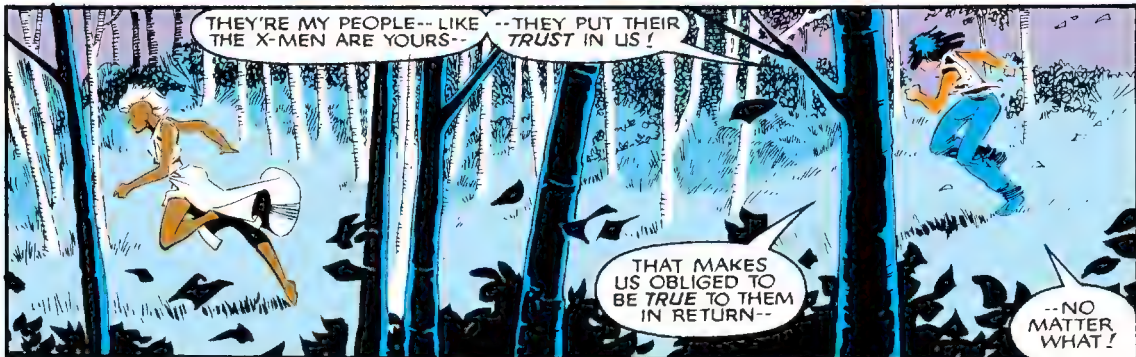
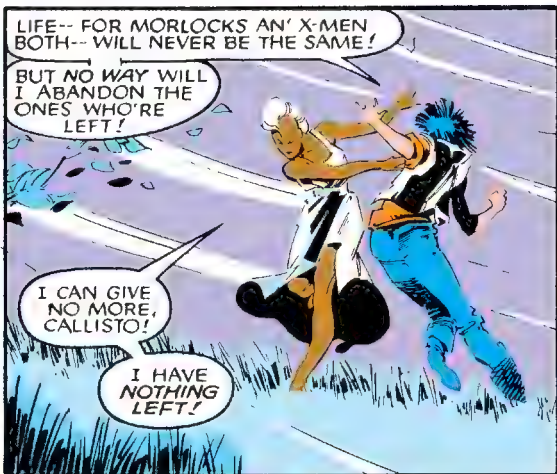
"...I TOOK THE X-MEN AWAY FROM HER."



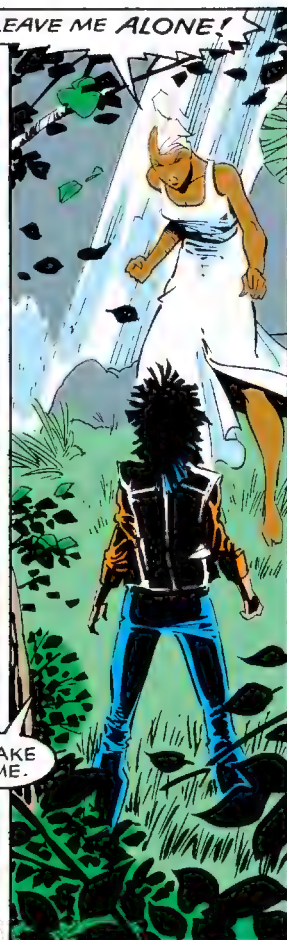
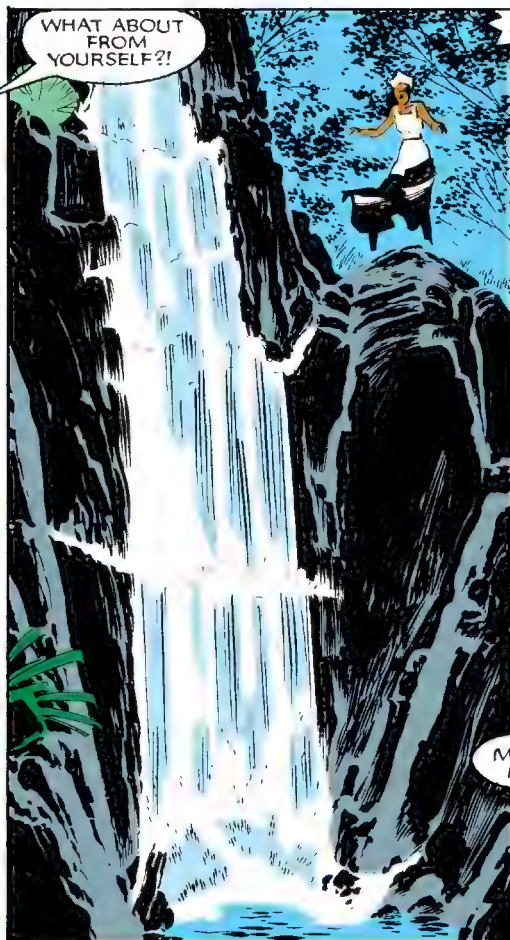
VERY  
PRETTY.

BUT NOT  
YOUR  
STYLE.

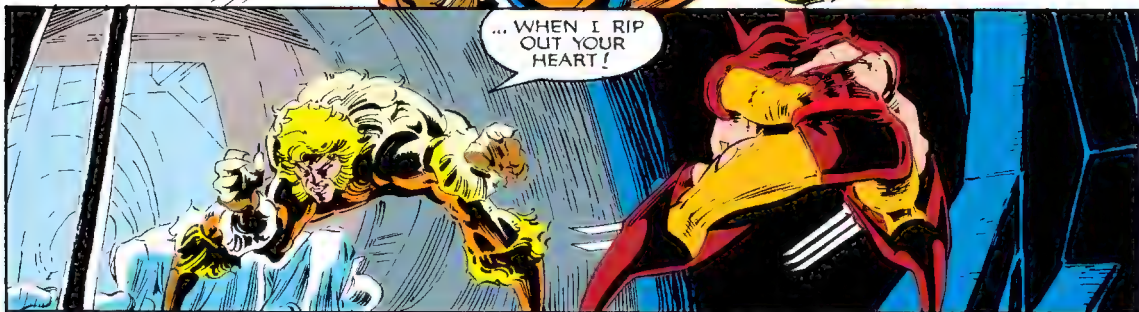
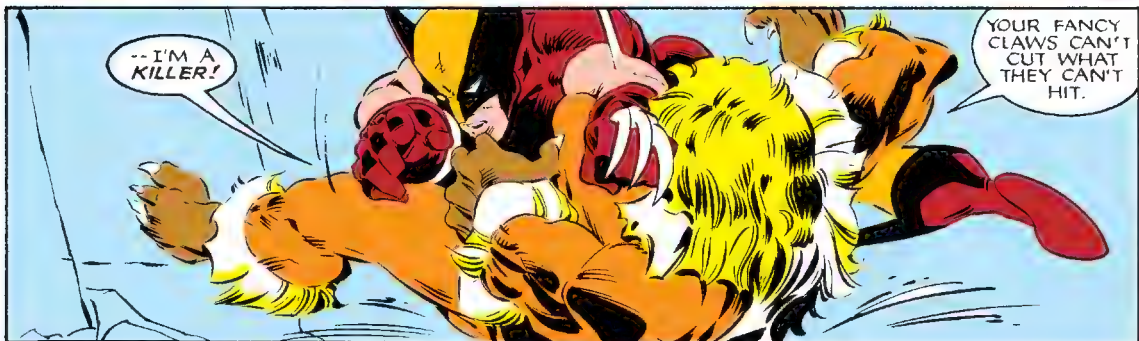
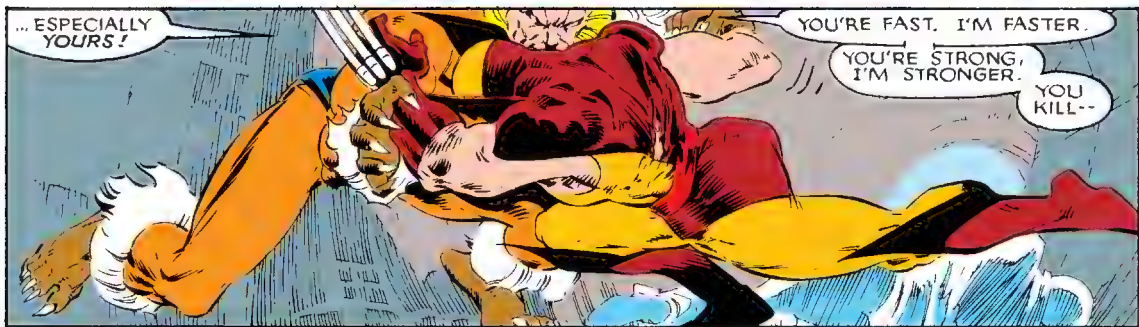




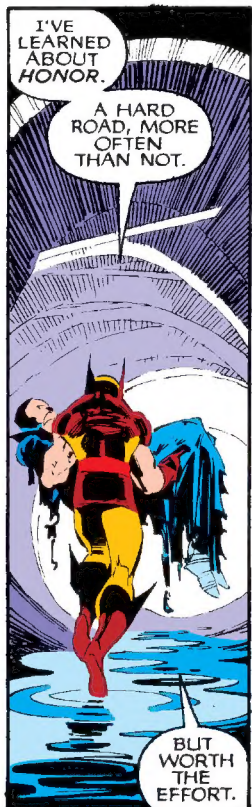
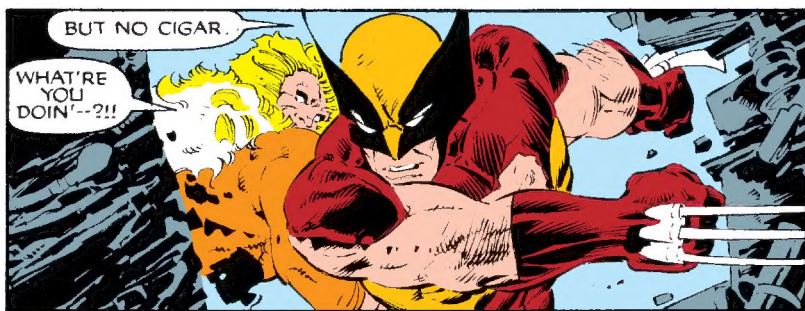
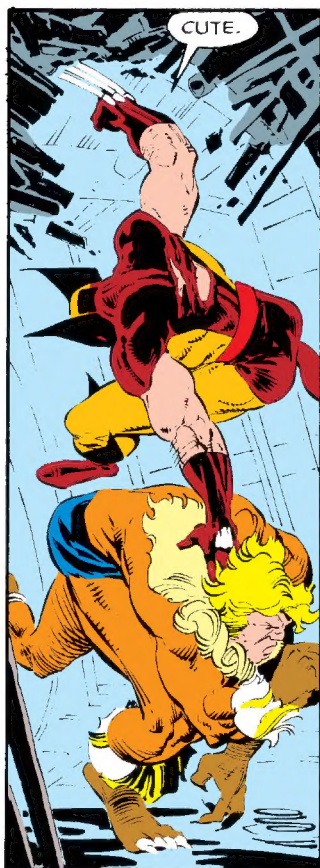




















LATER...

WOLVIE!

WELCOME HOME, SWEETS!

BROUGHT A PRESENT, DARLIN'.

HEALER'S WEAK, BUT RARIN' TO HELP.



MOIRA COULD SURE USE IT. YO, ROGUE-- I THOUGHT THE MORLOCK TUNNELS WERE POSTED OFF-LIMITS TO THE NEW MUTANTS.

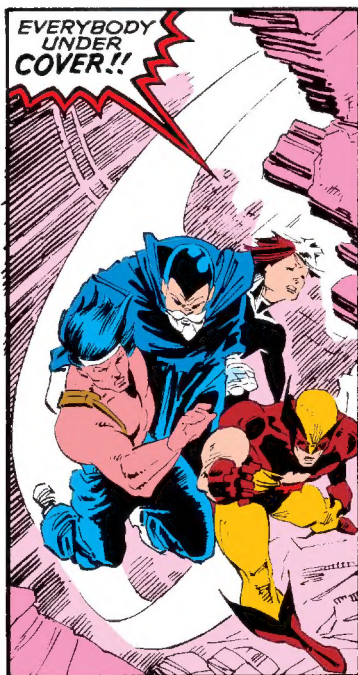
THEY ARE.



WELL, I'VE BEEN PICKIN' UP THE KIDS' SCENTS EVER SINCE WE LEFT THE CITY. I'D HAVE CHECKED 'EM OUT BUT GETTIN' THE HEALER HERE HAD PRIORITY.

NOVICE TEAM'S NO MATCH FOR THE MARAUDERS.

THAT'S FOR SURE-- huh?!??



EVERYBODY UNDER COVER!!



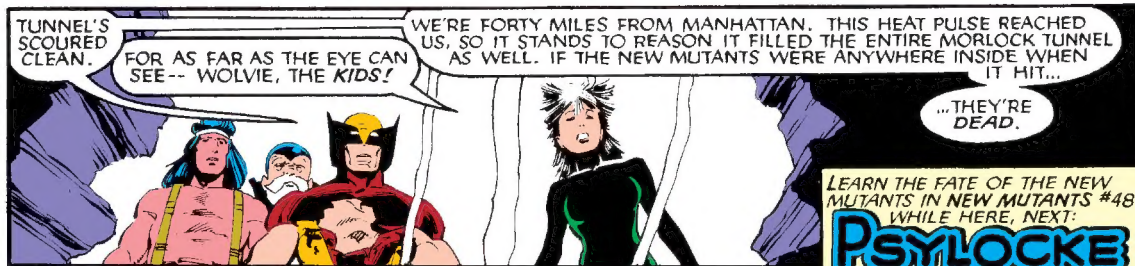
SHAKON!

WHAT THE--?!



ENERGY WAVE -- FELT THE ATMOSPHERIC OVERPRESSURE A SPLIT-SECOND BEFORE IT HIT. LUCKY AH'M AS FAST AS AH AM GORGEOUS.

CAREFUL, WOLVIE! THAT'S RED-HOT!



TUNNEL'S SCOURED CLEAN.

FOR AS FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE-- WOLVIE, THE KIDS!

WE'RE FORTY MILES FROM MANHATTAN. THIS HEAT PULSE REACHED US, SO IT STANDS TO REASON IT FILLED THE ENTIRE MORLOCK TUNNEL AS WELL. IF THE NEW MUTANTS WERE ANYWHERE INSIDE WHEN IT HIT...

...THEY'RE DEAD.

LEARN THE FATE OF THE NEW MUTANTS IN NEW MUTANTS #48. WHILE HERE, NEXT:

PSYLOCKE





MINUTEMEN

Bluntman